

PUTTING ON THE SCREWS.

THE BANKS AND FEDERAL POLITICIANS CONSPIRING TOGETHER TO MAKE MONEY SCARCER AND OPPRESS THE PEOPLE FOR PARTY PURPOSES!!

The Windham County (Brattleboro) Democrat has a long and able article exposing the political designs of the two Banks of that County in controlling their circulation. The Democrat draws a comparison between the amount of their circulation for several years past and now, as shown by the reports of the Bank Commissioner and Bank Inspector. The circulation of the Bank of Brattleboro, April 1, 1828, was \$155, 818; Sept. 1, 1828, \$1809, 5508; Sept. 30, 1829, \$25, 348. That of the Bank of Bellows Falls, Oct. 7, 1823, was \$137, 696; Oct. 1, 1828, \$118, 706; Oct. 3, 1833, \$108, 958.

The Democrat then remarks as follows: "Thus it will be perceived that the average circulation of the Brattleboro Bank for the last three years has exceeded one hundred and twelve thousand dollars; and the Bellows Falls Bank, up to October last, has kept its circulation at an amount averaging more than one hundred and ten thousand dollars since its organization. The public will here take note of the fact that the actual capital of the B. Falls Bank is only fifty thousand dollars, while that of Brattleboro Bank is seventy-five thousand. We have no official statements showing the actual circulation of these two Banks on the first day of March last, but if those in the secret of their operations are to be believed, the circulation of the Brattleboro Bank has been reduced to twenty thousand dollars and the Bellows Falls to thirty-five thousand. But we will take it for granted that it is just \$25,000, and that of the Brattleboro \$25,000. We would ask of the Directors in these two institutions, or rather the two gentlemen politicians who control their operations, if such a curtailment is not unprecedented? Indeed it is not altogether unjustifiable? On the first day of October the aggregate circulation of these two Banks exceeded two hundred and four thousand dollars; during the month of February and March it did not exceed sixty-five thousand—exhibiting a reduction of at least one hundred and forty thousand dollars. In short, a withdrawal from active circulation in the short space of four months, of one hundred and forty thousand dollars of the ordinary circulating medium of the country—which is two-thirds of the average amount in the pockets of the people of this county at the close of the last summer."

From all quarters we hear similar reports and complaints, which is enough to satisfy every candid and discerning mind that this unprincipled and despotic course is the result of previous and general concert, at Brattleboro, or somewhere else. So the screws are to be turned down and down upon the delicate class of community, until they will break for ever! This is no laughing story conjured up for effect, but a sober, startling reality. It is species of coercion and oppression, which should disgrace any party in a free government which should resort to such a petty, and the instruments it makes use of. What! Banks, created by the people for the benefit of the people, to suffer themselves to be converted into engines to oppress the people, to offer themselves to be converted into engines to oppress the Democracy of numbers for the benefit of the Aristocracy of wealth? It is outrageous, it is cruel. But for what is this punishment?—A new era, for plotting and resisting in power and in arms, in favor of popular and equal rights, and for the preservation of our rights and our Republic? Yes, Freedom of Vt. to talk of Reform is constituted a crime, of the highest magnitude, by the Bank and Federal dynasty. The first Tuesday of Sept. must tell whether the spirit of the Revolution has departed from the land—whether you will resist these acts of tyranny and oppression, or bow in servile submission to the rod of imperial power—whether you are made of such stuff as to lick the hand that smites you!

But we need not go abroad for evidence of a combination between the Bank and Federal politicians to oppress community as a punishment for the crime of advocating and sustaining the idea of Bank Reform. For this awful presumption has been especially resorted to and done. A few unprincipled facts, which we wish to keep constant, by before the public mind, will satisfy, will convince, every candid man.

During the session of the Legislature of 1828, the Bank of Montpelier left no means untried to procure a re-charter. It was successful—the Directors and friends of the Bank were exceedingly elated at this success and had a sort of jubilee, not over hard either, in a log cabin, but over sunny bottles of *Wine*, at the *Parlors*, (whether champagne or sherry, this deposit with not.) We are credibly informed too that the Directors went so far as to consult about getting new plates for the issues under their charter. Nobody ever heard an intimation that the re-charter would be refused, till when?—*After the Sept. election of 1828!* Why was this? Farmers, mechanics, working men, why was it? The answer is plain and undeniable.—The subject of *Bank Reform* had entered deeply in the political contest which had just terminated, and the result was that only two towns in the county had given Federal majorities for Gov. and only three had elected Federal members, and one of them under pledges to go for reforming the banking system. And should not these fellows be punished for the fact? Should they not be deprived of Banking facilities altogether, and see how good it was—and experience the effects of *Banking reform* such was the language of the Federal bank politicians!

What next? Why, a charter for a new Bank was granted last fall; and who were instrumental in preventing it from going into operation? The answer is notorious.—It was the friends and the officers of the old Bank and the Federal politicians! This was carrying out the design conceived immediately after the election last fall. And now who are they who clamor loudest about *Bank Reform*, denouncing the Bank system? These fellows are punished for the fact? Why, these same officers and friends of the old Bank! Their motto is "*Free Bank and no Bank Reform*." Turn down the screws, say they till after the Presidential election and proclaim it loud and long that it is the Administration that has done it! The matter is so plain that "the way-faring man though a fool cannot err therein."

STILL THEY COME.—"Triumph upon triumph."—As a detachment of the British were retreating through Warner, they met a man driving a man horse wagon, and laughing they saw an opponent for every individual they met, cried out "get out of the way you damned traitors!" and setting up a tremendous shout for "*Warrior*!" and "*hard rider*!" frightened the man's horse which backed off a bank top for high, breaking the wagon, and nearly breaking his neck, when huzzing for their victory they passed on in great glee.—The man turned out to be a good whig from Boston, who says he has had quite enough of log cabin and hard rider whiggery to satisfy him. To commemorate all the similar victories achieved by the pot valiant whigs on their return home, would be an endless task, and we will say no more, "*we are fatigued with victory*."—*N. H. Patriot.*

AND YET THEY COME.—We observe in the Madison Courier of Wednesday last, a spirited letter from G. W. Kimberly, a highly respectable merchant of Madison, denouncing Whiggery, and giving in his address to Democracy. We regret that we have not room for the whole of this admirable letter to-day. We cannot, however, resist quoting part of the concluding paragraph. The letter is addressed to his old "*Whig Friends*," and tells them they will in future see him in the ranks of their political opponents, as "one whom they have fooled with names long enough, and who now takes leave of them perfectly satisfied, that when he sees Anti-Masons, Abolitionists, Bankers and Federalists, all taking one course, duty to his country, himself, and his posterity, require him to take an opposite course."—*Ctn. Ad.*

The Spirit Of The Age.

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 17, 1840.

THE POWER OF THE PEOPLE, AGAINST THE POWER OF THE BANKS.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

For President,
MARTIN VAN BUREN,
OF NEW YORK.

For Vice President,
RICHARD M. JOHNSON,
OF KENTUCKY.

VERMONT ELECTORAL TICKET.

Senatorial Electors,
CORNELIUS P. VAN NESS,
WILLIAM C. BRADLEY.

District Electors,
O. C. MERRILL,
JONATHAN JENNESS,
WILLIAM GATES.

VERMONT STATE REFORM TICKET.

For Governor,
PAUL DILLINGHAM, JR.,
OF WATERBURY.

For Lieut. Governor,
EDWARD D. BARBER,
OF MIDDLEBURY.

For Treasurer,
DANIEL BALDWIN,
OF MONTPELIER.

For Senators,
CYRUS PARTRIDGE,
Moses Cobb,
JOHN WOODBURY,
CHARLES EDMUNDS,
ANDREW McMillan,
ROBERT HARVEY.

O. W. BUTLER,
NATHANIEL EATON,
JOHN PIERCE,
S. W. JEWETT,
ABEL WALKER.

BARILLA DAVENPORT,
RUFUS BECKLIN,
BARNARD KETCHUM.

CALVIN BLODGETT,
TAPPAN STEVENS,
ROYAL HATCH.

LYMAN BURGESS,
ARTEMAS FLAGG.

For Congress,
Third District.
Truman B. Ransom.

DANIEL KELLOGG, 1st District.
ISAAC FLETCHER, 2d do.

NOTICE.

A meeting of the MOUNTAIN STATE ASSOCIATION will be held at the Hall of the Eagle Hotel, on Saturday the 18th inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M.

C. G. EASTMAN, will address the Association on the identity of the leaders of the Washington Benevolent Society, and the leaders of the present "whig" party in Windsor county.

The people of the neighboring towns are invited to attend.

HARTLAND.

The Democratic Freeman of Hartland are requested to meet at the Inn of Hiram Gilson, on Saturday, 25th instant, at 5 o'clock, P. M. for the purpose of selecting a suitable candidate for Representative—and also devise means for the organization of the Democratic party in said town.

Hartland, July 14, 1840.

THOS. ALEXANDER,
E. M. STOCKER,
WM. C. DODGE.

Gen. Ransom will be at the convention.

NOTICE.

The Democrats of Woodstock will hold a convention at G. Parsons' Hotel, on Friday the 24th inst. to respond to the nomination of Gen. Ransom. Gen. R. will be present.

THE DISTRICT CONVENTION.

The convention at Tunbridge was one of the best ever held in the District. The democracy were there, the men opposed to bowing the knee to old federalism any longer, the men opposed to sending one man to congress during life, the men who wish to see the young men of the state take that station in public affairs that belongs to them.

We shall now see of what stuff the people of the 3d district are made. Gen. RANSOM is one of them, a young and talented man. A man who has not lost, by age and patronage, all honorable ambition. A man who will do honor to the district.—The Freeman of the 3d district now have an opportunity of choosing between an old federalist, and a democrat. We shall see what they will do.

In another column will be found the proceedings of the democratic celebration at Hartland on the 14th.

The celebration was lastly got up, but went off finely. A large number sat down to an excellent dinner. The table was graced by the presence of the Hartland ladies, who we learn are all democrats. Long life to the noble democracy of Hartland! Let them be true to themselves.

A FEDERAL TRICK.

There are a gang of federal electioneers, who are traveling through the State, offering the farmer the lowest prices for his wool and his produce, prices too, at which, they have no expectation of purchasing. This is done to keep up the impression among the farmers, that the times are hard, and they will be compelled to dispose of the products of their farms for one half their value, the low prices, at the same time being charged upon the ruinous measures of the Administration.

Let the farmers of Vermont look out for these runners, and ask them, if the times are really so hard, where they get money to spend in traveling about the State electioneering.

FIFTH DISTRICT.

The democrats of the fifth congressional district held a convention on the 8th at which Hon. Isaac Fletcher, was re-nominated for congress. All is safe in the old fifth. Gen. Fletcher will be elected by a larger majority than ever.

Our fathers fought with the musket and the sword. We fight with the pen and the press.—They fought to overthrow armies, we fight to overthrow principles. The flash of musketry led them on, the light of reason leads us on. They fought to gain our Independence. We fight to maintain our Independence. Their struggles brought out the muscles of the body, our struggles bring out the muscles of the mind. The great army that achieved our Independence went up to battle, to the braying of the trumpet and the beat of the drum, clothed in all the pomp and circumstance of physical war, but

"Tis not with gilded sabers
That gleam in baldricks blue,
Nor nodding plumes, in caps of fox
Of gay and gaudy hue"

that the great army who struggle for opinion go up to battle. They wield no blood-ruined sword, no pointed bayonet. They dispute not the possession of this or that spot of earth. They fight not to revenge an insult offered to the robe of some prelate or to the golden crown of some hereditary prince. They fight not to place upon a few boards covered with silk, an ignorant, imbecile and profligate wretch, that fools call a king. They wield the weapons of truth. They war with old opinions, with old conventional forms and ceremonies, with the false notions and pernicious prejudices which Tyranny has surrounded itself. They fight to strip from oppression her robes of silk and damask.—They thunder against the battles in which Tyrants have buried those who have dared to think. They fight to throw open the dungeon doors of the mind and to let the oppressed go free. They fight to wrest learning, the arts and sciences, everything that ennobles and accomplishes man, from the libraries, the studies, and the laboratories of the few and give them to the many. They take the book from the shelf of the bigoted priest, the crucible from the fire of the chemist, the telescope from the hand of the astronomer, the brush from the paid and pampered painter, the harp from the side of the haughty daughter of lordly halls and courtly circles, and lend them all to the people. They go on, throwing open the shutters and letting in the light, teaching the people that *truth* is the standard of excellence, that light and truth, reason and revelation, the right to think, to feel and to act, belongs to them. They tell them not to venerate the old because it is old. They break down all combinations to build up aristocracies and make men subservient to shadows, forms and ceremonies. They are the friend of man. They war for him, they struggle for him.

THE Philadelphia Spirit of the Times says: "Take the vote by States for the Sub-Treasury Bill when it passed, it will be seen that representatives of sixteen States voted in favor of, and nine only against the glorious measure—the vote of Indiana being equally divided."

FROM THE NEW REPUBLICAN PATRIOT.

LOG CABIN LETTER PAPER.

The party which vilified Gen. Jackson by counterfeiting copper coins for circulation, on which the President of the United States was represented as a jacksnaw, have taken measures to thrust under the nose of people whether they will or no, an ugly print of Gen. Harrison, stamped upon whole reams of letter paper, and accompanied with a view of a log cabin, by the side of which are several soldiers "decayed by idleness," drinking hard cider out of a pewter mug. A letter written upon one of these sheets, by a young lady in Vermont to her hands, and we are permitted to copy from it the following just and discriminating reflections of the denouncing and degrading system of electioneering to which the Federal party have descended:

"Let us pause one moment and consider what is the avowed purpose of the leaders in this honorable display of their id and his necessary accompaniment. Why to operate upon the *rabble*. And who are the rabble? They will tell you a majority of the citizens of our country. In the grand struggle for the ascendancy, what is the amount of the arguments used? '*Log cabins and hard cider*.' Sound arguments truly! The other day, in conversation with a distinguished whig, I said I saw no reason for changing my political ground, the above being all the arguments advanced by his party, and they did not move me. He replied 'these are the arguments best calculated to influence the multitude. If they can be made to believe that Gen. Harrison is in favor of log cabins and drinks hard cider, they will support him at once.' (A fine character to scribble to your intended President thought I.) I remarked that I thought I had heard the dignity of *citizens* to descend to such measures. His reply was, 'gentlemen will descend to almost any measure to elect party purposes.'—But, is this statement correct when applied to those who deserve the name of men and gentlemen? Would you? Heaven forbid! No, dear as is the sacred name (brother) and painful as would be the thought, let it rather be said I have no brother, than that he is destitute of moral integrity.

Let us pause again and consider what would be the moral influence of this species of eloquence—the process of *word reasoning*—upon that class of people who shall become dupes. What is more honorable than to stand up for one's self, after it has been sanctioned by the use that is at present made of it by the most influential men in the party? And are these the men who are the exclusive friends of the people—men who would improve their condition, who would elevate their moral and national character? No, they will descend to a level with the most degraded, until they have drawn from them all possible assistance in the accomplishment of their own selfish purposes, and then spurn them from their presence as the scoundrels of the earth, being incapable of thought and action and certainly there would be too much truth in the charge if they had suffered themselves to be thus duped, think you that they who advance and promulgate the doctrine that the people, the multitude, cannot be rendered intelligent, capable of appreciating arguments of a different character, would, if they possessed the power, make a very spirited effort to accomplish what they profess to consider impracticable, and what indeed they do not desire? Let common sense solve the query.

But should the election be carried by the means now in operation, how would the future sons of America have reason to blush at the review of our country's history when the eye should rest on that page of 1840? and when, in searching for the peculiar talents or virtues which raised each of our chief magistrates to so high an official station, should they be told that in one instance that *log cabin and hard rider*, were the colossal arguments which swayed the mighty empire of mind throughout the most enlightened, the most powerful republic in the world. Brother! brother! can we—can our nation endure this? Let the people answer in a voice of thunder which shall resound from the shores of Erie to Mexico's broad waters, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific—let them remove the foul stigma, ever like the plague spot it becomes indelibly fixed. Let them arouse in their night, and by the miraculous healing of covert intelligence, remove every scale from the national eye, that they may see clearly the end and object of their professional advocates and friends. 'This alone would be sufficient to induce them to act with power. I am almost frightened at having stepped so far

out of my proper sphere as to express my feelings on paper upon any political point, but shall I not be excusable, since it is intended only for the eye of a brother? The article at the head of this sheet so excited my feelings that I could not forbear giving them utterance to some friend."

THIRD DISTRICT DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

The Convention met at the Congregational Meeting-house in Tunbridge, on Friday the 10th of July, 1840, at 10 o'clock, A. M. agreeably to a notice by the Democratic District Committee.—Col. Ira Davis called the Convention to order, and the Hon. Daniel Cobb, of Stratford, was chosen Chairman, and C. G. Eastman, of Woodstock, Secretary, for the purpose of organizing the Convention; when on motion the following gentlemen were chosen a committee to nominate officers of the Convention, viz. Hon. Jonathan Jenness, Hon. Calvin Blodgett, Gale Parsons, Esq. Nathan Kimball, Esq. and Royal Hatch, Esq. On motion, the Convention adjourned to meet at the same place at 2 o'clock, A. M. Met agreeably to adjournment. The committee to nominate officers of the Convention reported the names of the following gentlemen as officers of the Convention, which was accepted, to wit: Gen. FREDERICK SMITH, of Stratford, President. Zebulon Delano, Esq. Hartford, Richard Smith, Esq. Sumner A. Webber, Esq. Edmund Weston, Esq. Vice Presidents. C. G. Eastman of Woodstock, Nelson Robinson of Norwich, Secretaries.

On motion, Voted that the members of the several Towns in this District meet in Convention and appoint two of their number to nominate candidates to be supported for Congress and Elector.

On motion, Voted that a committee of seven be appointed, consisting of Messrs. Hutchinson, of Woodstock, Davis of Norwich, Flint of Randolph, Sanborn of Stratford, B. H. Chamberlain of Brain-tree, Vilas of Chelsea, and S. C. Eaton of Tunbridge, to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of this Convention.

The committee to whom was assigned the nomination of a candidate for Congress, and Elector of President and Vice President, reported to the Convention to be supported as a candidate for Congress of the United States, at the ensuing election, Gen. TRUMAN B. RANSOM, of Norwich.

For Elector of President and Vice President, Hon. JONATHAN JENNESS, of Topleston, which report was unanimously accepted by the Convention.

The committee appointed to draft resolutions reported the following which were accepted:

Resolved, That the whig party of this District by their support for 12 years of an old federalist for representative to Congress, have shown that "they are now what they ever have been," and so long as the people submit to follow their deviation the principles of old federalism will prevail and true democracy be unrepresented in the councils of our nation.

Resolved, That a party which objects to any person serving but one term for the Presidency, and who with an ill-gained vote of the people for a Representative to Congress who has already held the office for six successive terms, when there are numbers in the District, to say the least, as well qualified and much fitter for representatives of a Republican people.

Resolved, That we have undiminished confidence in the intelligence and capacity of the people for self-government, and therefore we consider that any and every means not addressed to the sober judgment of the people as useless in order to obtain their support.

Resolved, That the senseless mockery, vain and unmeaning hezugs of the federal whig party, show in language that cannot be misunderstood that they know that their principles will not stand the test of reason and reflection.

Resolved, That all attempts to drown the sober thoughts and sound judgment of freemen in the use of hard-cider and display of log-cabins is an insult to the common understanding and deserves the frowns and rebuffs of an independent people.

Resolved, That we regard the adoption of the Independent Treasury System as a second independence of the nation—as a great victory achieved by the people over the attacks of foes from without and still more deadly foes from within—against the combined powers of foreign capitalists and federal knaves.

Resolved, That this Convention approve of the nomination of Gen. T. B. RANSOM as a suitable person to be supported for Congress, and Hon. JONATHAN JENNESS for District Elector; and that we will use all honorable means to secure their election.

On motion, Voted that a committee of five be appointed to act as District Committee the year ensuing, to wit: Gen. Martin Flint, Col. Ira Davis, Hon. Daniel Cobb, Titus Hutchinson, Jr., Esq. and Lyman Raymond, Esq.

By E. C. Redington, Esq.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Convention be presented to the Congregational Society for the use of their house on this occasion.

By Nelson Robinson.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Convention be tendered to the citizens of this village for the kind treatment that we have received from them this day.

By Hon. Daniel Cobb.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Convention be tendered to the President, Vice Presidents and Secretaries for the able and efficient manner in which they have performed each of their respective duties over the deliberations of this Convention, which resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Voted, That the proceedings of this Convention be signed by the President, Vice Presidents and Secretaries, and that the Editor of "The Spirit of the Age" and all other Editors of Democratic papers in the State be requested to publish the same in their papers.

Voted, That this Convention be dissolved.

FREDERICK SMITH, President.

Zebulon Delano, Richard Smith, Sumner A. Webber, Edmund Weston, } Vice Presidents.

C. G. Eastman, Nelson Robinson, } Secretaries.

IDENTITY OF PARTIES.—The "*Whig Republican*," is the title of a new Harrison paper lately started in Boston. The following notice of it from the Boston Courier of June 24th furnishes another scrap of proof in relation to the identity of Federalism and Harrisonism:

"The Whig Republican.—This newly projected daily print, made its first appearance on Monday evening. It is handsomely printed, and is to be sold at the counting room of the publishers and by carriers. The editor, Joseph Palmer, has been favorably known for many years as a gentleman of good talents and a well educated scholar. He has had to encounter some storms, in the course of his life, but we hope his new enterprise will enable him to repair all losses, and make him a wealthy, and consequently a happy man. He has one qualification, which we are almost afraid to name, lest it may do him an injury with some of

FOURTH OF JULY. DEMOCRATIC CELEBRATION AT HARTLAND. REGULAR TOASTS.

The day we celebrate.—May the same love of Liberty that caused the revolutionary Patriots to declare themselves free and independent, burn in our hearts on this and all future anniversaries. The Constitution.—As hope is to the soul, so may our glorious Constitution be the fast anchor of American Liberty.

The tree of Liberty.—Planted with toil, and watered with tears and with blood; may it grow and flourish till its branches overshadow all nations of the Earth.

The United States.—A multitude of Sisters belonging to the same family; may they never quarrel among themselves, and as they are all married to Uncle Sam, may they never violate their marriage contract.

Vermont is a pretty girl. But disobeys her manly. Now she says she will rebel. Against an aged Granny.

The Officers and soldiers of the last war. The second war of independence may they yet, like those of the first, experience the gratitude of their Country.

The Patriots of the Revolution.—Time honored veterans, God bless them. They are now shivering on the verge of Eternity; may their transit be peaceful and, their destiny happy.

The right of suffrage.—Let us preserve it pure, for where it is good, all is good, and as at the fall of our first parents, nature will sigh through all her works, and give signs of woe, that all is lost.

Friends and Democrats.—Our bones shall bleach on yonder hills, our flesh shall serve as food for ravenous beasts, ere we yield one jot or tittle to an aristocratic foe.

Patriots of the Revolution.—May they not ever live to see the liberties for which they fought and died, usurped by a monarchical aristocracy.

The freedom of the United States.—May they never be deceived by the empty sound of log cabins and hard cider.

THOS. JEFFERSON.—The father of Democracy, may his principles be infused into the heart of every son of Liberty until that Hydra monster, Federalism, be banished from our land.

The President of the United States.—The incorruptible Patriot, who unlike his competitor, is willing to, and does give his opinion to his fellow citizens upon all questions relative to national Politics. He has discharged the duties of his office *ex tunc* to our satisfaction. We will try him a second time.

The American Fair.—Fair in person, fair in morals, the best kind of Fair, and truly fair in every thing conducive to the happiness of man.

VOLUNTEERS.

By P. D. Richardson. Our Country—God save her from political fanaticism.

By a Guest. May true Democracy ever prevail and flourish.

By a Guest. Democracy and order, the Loco's motto.

By G. W. Colston. The day we celebrate—may its annual return be cheered with lively emotions by every son of liberty.

By P. D. Richardson. Our next President—may he be elected without the assistance of Log Cabins and hard cider.

By Charles S. Webb. The Democratic citizens of Hartland—4000 Patriots of '76, may they form one successful link in redeeming the Mountain hills from the thralldom of Federal absolutism.

By S. R. Stocker. Our respects to the Ladies who have kindly volunteered to commemorate this memorable day.

By a Guest. Mr. Van Buren—May he live to see the Independent Treasury Bill pass and become a law.

By Thomas Alexander. The orator of the day—eloquent, fearless and patriotic, may he continue to shed words the pure principles laid down in his address to us to-day, until the Mountain State shall be redeemed from federal bondage.

Mr. Eastman replied to the compliment paid him, and gave as a sentiment: The People of Hartland, Democratic in principle, may they be so in practice.

By T. Hutchinson Jr. The Democratic party—having heretofore achieved an honorable victory over the federal engine of corruption, speculation, and power, the United States Bank, it has no fear of the result of the battle in 1840, while not by an enemy wholly destitute of sound argument, and vain enough to believe, that the democratic freedom of this country can be duped and drawn into the support of a federal bank and corporate aristocracy, by the disgraceful exhibition of contemptuous flage, hard cider legs, and nock log cabins.

By J. E. Grant. Martin Van Buren, our worthy President—For four years he has calmly, and courageously, and safely steered the ship of state through all dangers, undaunted by the sneers, scoffs and threatnings of a noisy whig minority; may the people elect him another four years.

By A. Tewksbury. The whigs of 1776—may they live to extinguish the last spark of aristocracy.

By a Guest. M. Van Buren—at the head of our Government, may he be re-elected and so govern as shall be for the best good of the people, in the fear of God and not of man.

By a Guest. The Principle that recognizes no law but the will of the majority, and no end to law but mutual and equal good of all—may this principle be worn near the heart of every Jeffersonian Democrat.

The following is a copy of the President's reply to an invitation to unite with the democratic citizens of New York in their celebration of the 4th instant:—
Washington, June 29th, 1840.
Gentlemen—I have had the honor to receive your invitation to unite with my Democratic Republican brethren of the city of New York, in their contemplated celebration of the approaching anniversary of our Independence. There is no portion of my fellow citizens with whom it would afford me more satisfaction to unite, on an occasion of such enduring interests, than that represented by you, and if my public duties did not absolutely prevent it, I would not fail to be with you.

TO THE PEOPLE OF VERMONT.

The subscriber, proposes to publish TWELVE NUMBERS of a paper half the size of THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE: to commence as soon as possible and continue till after the November election; and entitle.

THE PULSE OF THE PEOPLE.

The present political contest is one of the utmost moment to those who favor the principles of Thomas Jefferson as opposed to those of John Adams. Never since the days of those two men, have two great political parties met ON THE BATTLE FIELD OF '98, and never, since the disastrous defeat on that field, till now, have old Federalists rallied with a zeal so warm, and a determination so desperate. The hope that a too confident democracy may not take their form advantageous position, the knowledge that many of the old veterans who on that day, dashed among their ranks and hung on their broken rear like avenging angel, are now no more; the still remaining marks of their former distraction, all combine to invigorate their collapsed muscles, stir up the fallen courage and add an insanity and recklessness to their desperation truly appalling. The live advocates of the Administration of John Adams, alien and sedition laws, his standing army, and by the last war stories, are flocking like the locusts Egypt to the standard of Gen. Harrison. Daniel Webster an advocate of the Hartford Convention, Jan. Wilson, a supporter of the members of that convention of "treasonable conspirators," are imported to the state to arouse the scattered squadrons of straggling army to battle. Charles Adams who assisted to burn Thomas Jefferson in effigy, Mr. Strong, who ran on the federal ticket against John Galusha, Heman Allen and Charles Marsh the persecutors of Matthew Lyon and Com. Mc Donough William Upham, E. P. Walton, James Bell, all federalists and members of Washingtonian Bazaar Societies, are on the ground, already straining every muscle to elect an old Federalist to the Presidential chair.

Old Republicans of Vermont! If you have a spark of your former fire left, you will rally you did in the days of Galusha, in this great and momentous contest. Young men of the Mountain State! If you have one drop of the blood of your fathers in your veins, you will rally in defence of the Constitution—rally in defence of your beloved State—rally in defence of your own unsullied honor—rally to defeat the ascendancy of the same men who persecuted, Matthew Lyon, Mr. Haswell, Mc Donough, who burnt Jefferson and Madison in effigy, who celebrated with badges, with bonfires and illuminations, the reverses of our gallant army who drove with clubs, our worn and wearied soldiers from the common town pump, and would allow them a drop of cold water; who voted in legislature not to return thanks to Almighty God the success of our army, who like John Davis cheered in the public streets, when the enemy buried our capital and who insulted, with taunts, reproaches, with groans and hisses and yells, to would have shamed the wild beasts of the forest every man who dared to speak, or bare his arm in defence of our common country.

The non Harrison is nobody. It is of no moment in this contest, whether Gen. Harrison the bravest warrior or the meanest coward that ever graced or disgraced the pages of history. It is the men alone. HIS PRINCIPLES! HIS PRINCIPLES!! It is sufficient for the old Republicans to know that he is the candidate of the old federalists. That is sufficient, and granting to the federalists all they claim for their candidate, as a suitable home upon his PRINCIPLES! Rally Rally in the name of all that you can hope or have dreamed of the future glory of our democratic institutions. Rally in the name of your love and respect for those patriots and sages who adopted in spite of the opposition of Hamilton, John Adams and their co-laborers! Rally in the name of your veneration for those men who defended it from the continued & deadly assaults